Spring books: Reviews

Books in the May 11, 2016 issue



**Daniel Richardson** 

Our spring books issue includes the following reviews:

**Jonathan Wilson-Hartgrove:** *Evicted*, by Matthew Desmond. In poor communities like the one where I live and work, evictions are not the exception. They're the norm.

**Rachel Marie Stone:** <u>The Givenness of Things</u>, by <u>Marilynne Robinson</u>. To meet others as God meets us—prickly and imprecise and difficult though we may sometimes be—is a kind of grace.

**Samuel Wells:** <u>The Soul of Doubt</u>, by <u>Dominic Erdozain</u>. Christians fail to realize that the responsibility for rebellion against the faith lies invariably at their own door.

**Jacob J. Erickson:** *Poetics of the Flesh*, by Mayra Rivera. Flesh is indeterminate. It flows, changes over time, and is consumed and transformed. It becomes the reality of rich spiritual encounter.

**Lawrence Wood:** *This Is Why I Came*, by Mary Rakow. The lines between sacred history and contemporary life are wonderfully, miraculously blurred.

Ryan T. O'Leary: For the Love of All Creatures, by William Greenway and Belonging in Genesis, by Amanda Beckenstein Mbuvi. The ancient stories of Genesis bear witness to a created world that is interconnected and has value in God's eyes.

**Anya Krugovoy Silver:** *The Book of Hulga*, by Rita Mae Reese. This collection is suffused with one of poetry's most fundamental aims: making meaning out of suffering and loss.

**Sandhya Jha:** *Trouble I've Seen*, by Drew G. I. Hart. Why does the church participate in modern-day lynching, or at most turn a blind eye, rather than protesting as our faith would dictate?

Walter Brueggemann: *A Just and Generous Nation*, by Harold Holzer and Norton Garfinkle. Lincoln understood that the dream of well-being, if not radically democratized, would for some people only be a nightmare.

**Kristel Clayville:** <u>Rosalie Lightning</u>, by <u>Tom Hart</u>. We grieve always alone while at the same time needing community. Surely there is a role for the church in this paradox.